

The sun hangs low in the sky.

Richard Hill

The sun hangs low in the sky.
Lower and earlier than yesterday.
Will it rise earlier or later tomorrow?

The sun scorched our land this year.
A drought it caused.
A critical drain on water.

But will it yield to rain quite soon?
The forecasters say no.
But they have got it wrong before.

And when the weather breaks.
As it must at some distant point.
All animals can drink some more.

The rivers and the reservoirs fill.
They're far too empty now.
Revealing withered beds and shores.

That's only if it yields quite soon.
But what will life be like I question?
If rain is not forthcoming.

But too much rain in too short a time.
Will cause us too much flooding.
As rain falls upon the rain.

What's to become I question.
As climate warms our planet.
The doubters we'll all but perish.

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Will it rise earlier or later tomorrow?